VVell shalt thou know her by thine owne proportion,
For vp and downe she doth resemble thee,
I pray thee doe on them some violent death,
They haue bin violent to me and mine.
Tamora. VVell hast thou lessond vs, this shall we doe,
But would it please thee good *Andronicus*,
To send for *Lucius* thy thrice valiant sonne,
VVho leades towards Rome a band of warlike *Gothes*,
And bid him come and banquet at thy house,
VVhen he is here euen at thy solemne feast,
I will bring in the Empresse and hir sonnes,
The Emperour himselfe and all thy foes,
And at thy mercie shall they stoope and kneele,
And on them shalt thou ease thy angry hart:
VVhat sayes *Andronicus* to this deuise.

Enter Marcus.

Titus. *Marcus* my brother, tis sad *Titus* calles,
Goe gentle *Marcus* to thy nephew *Lucius*,
Thou shalt enquire him out among the *Gothes*,
Bid him repaire to me and bring with him,
Some of the chiefest Princes of the *Gothes*,
Bid him encampe his Souldiers where they are,
Tell him the Emperour and the Empresse too
Feast at my house, and he shall feast with them,
This doe thou for my loue, and so let him,
As he regards his aged Fathers life.
Marcus. This will I doe, and soone returne againe.
Tamora. Now will I hence about thy businesse,
And take my ministers a long with me,
Titus. Nay, nay, let rape and murder stay with me,
Or els Ile call my brother backe againe,
And cleaue to no reuenge but *Lucius*,
Tamora. VVhat say you boyes will you abide with (him,
whiles

VVhiles I goe tell my L
How I haue gouernd our
Yee'd to his humor, smoo
And tarrie with him till I
Titus. I knew them al
And will ore reach them
A paire of cursed hell ho
Deme. Maddam depar
Tamora. Farewell *An*
to lay a complot to betr
Titus. I know thou do
Chiron. Tell vs old ma
Titus. Tut I haue wor
Publius, come hither, *Ca*
Publius. VVhat is you
Titus. Know you thes
Pub. The Empresse so
Titus. Fie, *Publius* fie, t
The one is Murder and R
And therefore binde ther
Caius and *Valentine*, lay h
Oft haue you heard me wi
And now I finde it theref
And stop their mouthes if
Chiron. Villaines forb
Pub. And therefore do
Stop close their mouthes
Is he sure bound, looke th

Enter Titus Andronic
a Bason.

Titus. Come, come, L
Sirs stop their mouthes let
But let them heare what
Oh villaines *Chiron* and